



P



POLICE





MAN,
THAT WAS A GOOD
BREAKFAST!

VILLE
CE

Diner

Open

CASSIE NEVER MISSES
WITH THOSE FLAPJACKS
OF HERS.



POLICE

Straight Eight

Diner

Open



POLICE

ONE OF THESE DAYS
I'LL FINALLY TURN THAT
STOVETOP ON AND TRY
COOKING MYSELF...

Straight Eight

Diner


I SWEAR AS MY NAME IS
CASSIDY CREED THAT YOU ARE A
WHOLE HELL OF A LOT TALLER
THAN A FEW MINUTES AGO!

WHAT?!

JUST DOWN THE STREET

COME ON...





I KNOW THIS PLACE IS
IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE BUT
IT'S GOTTA HAVE SOME CELL
RECEPTION...

IT'S HARD ENOUGH
TAKING CARE OF DAD,
DON'T MAKE ME DO IT
WITH NO PHONE...

NO WONDER
I LEFT HOME WHEN
I DID...




A woman with short dark hair and glasses, wearing a white crop top and black pants, is walking on a sidewalk. She is carrying a black bag. To her right is a building with a glass door. In the foreground, the back of a dark-colored car is visible. A speech bubble is positioned above the car, containing the text: WE'LL I'LL BE!
IS THAT LITTLE OL'
VANESSA SLOAN?

WE'LL I'LL BE!
IS THAT LITTLE OL'
VANESSA SLOAN?



IT'S BEEN YEARS! HOW'VE YOU BEEN, GIRLIE?




MISS LEWIS?
GUESS I SHOULDN'T
BE SURPRISED THAT
YOU'RE THE SHERIFF
AROUND HERE NOW,
HUH?

IT WAS IN MY BLOOD
AFTER ALL! ONCE MY DAD RETIRED,
IT WAS ALL UP TO ME. BUT WHAT
ABOUT YOU? WHAT BRINGS YOU
BACK INTO TOWN?



I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT MY DAD FROM EVERYBODY...

OH HEAVENS, RIGHT. HOPEFULLY CYRUS IS DOING A LITTLE BETTER THESE DAYS. MAYBE A HEALTHY DOSE OF YOU BEING AROUND MIGHT BE JUST WHAT HE NEEDS.



WELL, THAT AND AS MUCH
ASPIRIN AS THEY'LL SELL ME
AT THE STORE.

WELL, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING
ELSE, BE FREE TO GIVE ME A CALL! I'M
SURE I'LL GET IT WHENEVER THE PHONE
RECEPTION PICKS IT UP!



HOAGIES

COLD BEER

Joe's Fixits

OPEN LATE

FREE DELIVERY

GROCERIES

SANDWICHES

BREAKFAST

HOT & COFFEE

BREAKFAST

HOT & COFFEE

ICE

ICE

STUDENT
ONLY 3 STUDENTS AT A TIME
IN THE STORE PLEASE

STAFF ONLY
PRIVATE
STAFF ONLY
BEYOND THIS
POINT

PULL
Only \$30 kept in register after dark!

SEE? I'M
TELLING YOU I'M
TALLER, DUDE!

MAYBE A LITTLE
BIT? I MEAN WE
WERE ALWAYS THE
SAME HEIGHT.

A woman with short black hair and glasses is standing in a grocery store aisle. She is wearing a white, sleeveless, button-down crop top. The background shows shelves stocked with various products, including bags of snacks and boxes of cereal. The lighting is warm and focused on the woman.

UH, AM I
INTERRUPTING
SOMETHING?

YOU WERE
ALWAYS AN INCH OR
TWO TALLER!





YEA? WHEN WAS THE
LAST TIME EITHER OF US
CHECKED?




I MEAN, YEA, IT'S BEEN A BIT BUT-



OH SHIT,
LOOK WE HAVE A
CUSTOMER.


WAIT, NOT JUST A
CUSTOMER...

A 3D rendered scene set in a grocery store. Three women are standing in a aisle. The woman on the left is wearing a white crop top and black pants. The woman in the middle is wearing a striped long-sleeve top and dark pants. The woman on the right is wearing a black off-the-shoulder top and light blue jeans. There are speech bubbles containing text. In the background, there are shelves with products, a counter, and signs for 'HAM', '\$1.25 CIGARETTES', 'SEPTEMBER 1994', and 'MIZOIL SALE'.

HOLY SHIT,
VANESSA?! WHEN DID
YOU GET BACK?

JUST A FEW
DAYS AGO, I WOULD'VE
SAID SOMETHING IF
THE PHONES EVER
WORKED...

YOU GET
USED TO IT.



MUST REALLY
BE BORING AROUND HERE IF
YOU TWO ARE JUST DOING
THAT ON THE JOB, HUH?

WE'VE DONE FAR
DUMBER THINGS TO PASS
THE TIME, BUT SARAH KEEPS
SAYING SHE JUST SUDDENLY
GREW TALLER.

I'M TELLING YOU,
NATHAN SAW IT TOO! WHEN
HE'S DONE TAKING INVENTORY
HE'LL TELL YOU HIMSELF!




TALLER?
LIKE A GROWTH SPURT
OR SOMETHING?

LIKE, I GREW A FEW
INCHES IN THE SPAN OF
A FEW MINUTES!



THAT... DOESN'T
JUST HAPPEN.


PREACHING TO THE
CHOIR THERE.

A woman with short, straight black hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown in profile, looking downwards with a thoughtful expression. She is wearing a black top. The background is a soft, out-of-focus bokeh of warm colors.

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY,
THAT'S WHY I'M TRYING TO
FIGURE OUT WHAT MAY HAVE
MADE IT HAPPEN!



I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING
OUT OF THE ORDINARY THIS
WEEK, OTHER THAN-

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and a dark blue dress with thin white and red vertical stripes is looking upwards and to the right. She is pointing her right index finger towards a speech bubble. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a bar or restaurant, with warm lighting and other people out of focus.

OH RIGHT, DID YOU
FIX THE CEILING?

YEA, I DID THAT
WITH KELLY RIGHT
BEFORE.



IT WAS RIGHT
AFTER THAT!

KELLY AND I
WENT UP AND FIXED
THE CEILING.



WE BOTH GOT SPLASHED
AND THEN WE WERE GOING
TO GET CHANGED WHEN-





UH HH SIS?

WHAT? I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED!

I DON'T THINK YOU NEED TO...



HUH?

A woman with short black hair and glasses is shown in profile, looking to the right. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, cropped top and light blue, high-waisted, distressed denim jeans. The background is a blurred grocery store aisle with shelves of products and other people. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text "I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.".

I THINK
YOU'RE RIGHT.



THERE'S NO WAY...

SO... ANYBODY HERE ABLE TO EXPLAIN THIS?

HOLY SHIT SIS.

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE NOISE IN HERE?



DID I MISS SOMETHING? EITHER OF YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS-





HOLY SHIT
WE WERE RIGHT!



OH CRAP



AGH! GOD DAMNIT!



YOU ALRIGHT?

ME? WHAT ABOUT YOU?!

TO BE CONTINUED